Bible.-Old Testament. Psalms.
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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into English Metre,

By

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

and others.

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer, and alſo before and after ſermons: and moreover in private houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOSSIANS 3.

Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN METRE.

Beatus vir. Psal. j. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the river ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright,
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt? Pſal. ij. *T. S.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his ſon,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay,
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards, ſhalt break
them with an iron-rod.
10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſs and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son, I ſay;
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iij. *T. S.*

OLord, how are my foes increas'd,
which vex me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou O Lord art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Pſal. iv. *T. S.*

OGod that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortal men, how low long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in aw therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint conſider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fools, O Lord:

Vain

Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitful man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloze and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vj. *T. S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart;
But it receiv'ed at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſs:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and king.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide;
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
12 Except he change his minde, I die;
for, even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd;
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly;
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

Dominus Deus noſter. Pſal. viij. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where,
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand,
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him litle leſs
then angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glorie and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.

9 There-

9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again;
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi, Domine. Pſal. ix. *T. S.*

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
And them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy name
above the ſtarry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound;
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above
for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equitie
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were
for every man to mark; (good
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail,
that be of worldly might;
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terrour, fear, and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Pſal. x. *T. S.*

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine;
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect;
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs;
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
So are great heaps of poor men made,
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poor mens (plaint,
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine ears to hear be preſt:
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xj. *T. S.*

ITruſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill,
Flie hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

3 Of

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royal Majeſty,

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe:

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace,
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xij. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words, & make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt,
Aiſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd,
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extol'd.

Uſquequo Domine? Pſal. xiij. *T. S.*

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
ſhall I ne're be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemy ſay to me,
Behold I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiv. *T. S.*

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good:
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people, even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis? Pſal. xv. *T. S.*

O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
2 Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyn.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvj. *T. S.*

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods:
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:

For

For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvij. *T. S.*

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feign.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy;
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their mindes,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldy goods are riſe,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. Pſal. xviij. *T. S.*

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepard
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airie clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear,
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fierie darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below;
And pluckt me out of waters great
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſs
in time of my great grief;
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free;
And kept me ſafe becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His Statutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none;
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean.
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſs
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be all ſcattered abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help but none gave ear,
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe;
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be;
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord, my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the king, I ſay,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for ay.

Cæli enarrant. Pſal. xix. *T. S.*

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every day's ſucceſs:
The night s likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde;
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether:
10 And more to be embraced alway
then fined gold, I ſay:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept

14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill,
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done,
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxj. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyfull is the King
in thy ſtrength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit, and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
that never ſhall decay,
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſs and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fail and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place,
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. *T. S.*

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly,
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and crie?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuarie
and holy place doſt dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man:
An outcaſt whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But, Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope
while I did ſuck her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb
thou haſt been e're my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compaſs me
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea bulls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſs me,
and wicked counſel eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told;
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword, Lord, ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power;
And keep my ſoul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim,
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeavour
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſs,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiij. *W. W.*

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe
the tender graſs faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need.
2 In paſtures fair with waters calm
he ſets me for to feed.
3 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy name.

4 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
5 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

6 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiv. *I. H.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand,
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſs, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guil.

5 Him that is ſuch an one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight,
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yield to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope,
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the king of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope,
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the king of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me Lord deſcrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember;
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his ways
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy both;
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſs of his troth.

The

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſs
me from mine enemies ſhend,
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhould'ſt me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxvj. *T. S.*

LOrd be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire
my ways to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.
3 Thy goodneſs laid before my face
I durſt behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not liſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excel:
I have delight and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life amongſt thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſs intend
my time and days to ſerve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvij. *I. H.*

THe Lord is both my health and light;
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 Whiles that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelvs have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battel pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny,
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure;
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaidſt thou to me;
Lord I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt,
The Lord God's good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that ay ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt;
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Pſal. xxviij. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed,
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly!

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs;
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. *T. S.*.

GIve to the Lord; ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous exellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the unicorn,
Not onely trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voyce divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord was ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for ay.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. xxx. *I. H.*

ALl laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave,
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye Saints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord,
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I crie
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore, my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. *I. H.*

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead my in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd,
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen-born
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray;
How thy conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſs and ſtill have ſaid,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy, and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſs
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
impureth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humours moiſt
to dryneſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſs over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhalt manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiij. *I. H.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voyce
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens were all wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſs hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed,
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame,
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſmen eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt:

19 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name
we hope and much delight.

22 There

22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiv. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord;
he anſwered me again,
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt!

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come near therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife:

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe, to hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt doth call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorowfull,
the poor and meek in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxxv. *I. H.*

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me in diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
Lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul with heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will;
they quit me with diſdain.
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack:

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh wofull chear
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
wich mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good deeds deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, why wilt thou ſo long forbear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine onely dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:

Nor

Nor let them wink, or turn their eye,
that cauſleſs me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleer:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they take,
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpight and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce
which love mine upright way,
And they all times with heart and voice
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe always.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvj. *I. H.*

THe wicked with his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt;
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fullfill:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep;
thou ſavſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why, the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. *W. W.*

GRudge not no ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſs and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the Land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd & wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
Where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword outdrawn,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more
Then all the lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.

20 For whoſoever wicked is
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pay's again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs, ſhall have
the land for heritage,
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſs.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery:
26 But gives always moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but' ſtroys the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord, doth ſtill abide:
So that wherever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours wo to them,
deſtroy'd they ſhall all be:
God ſhall cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave, and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt,
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. *I. H.*

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoking ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtered ſo,
as loathſom is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſs
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſs.

7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſires; my groans
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poor wretch am ſet
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs;
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord, my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi, Cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. *I. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might.
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.

4 My

4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing thought and doubt;
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt;
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret:
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. *I. H.*

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and feign.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me:

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſs
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knowſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for ay.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free;
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt that carefull is
the needy to conſider;
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my ſoul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortal harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:

He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlij. *T. S.*

LIke as the hart doth breath and bray
the well-springs to obtain;
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight!

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul as at pits brink
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
furnished with my train,
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul why art thou sad always,
and frettst thus in my breast?
Trust still in God; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness
and help at all assays:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain opprest?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with land and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me Dom.. Psal. xlij. *T. S.*

IUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God;
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheer:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and frettst thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth always
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. *T. S.*

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in elder time, O Lord,
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroid'st them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my king, O God that holp
Jacob in sundry wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God;
and praise thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods,
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scatt'red we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to hear these wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why, we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their cheatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversitie.

20 If

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
always are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit. Pſal. xlv. *I. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to indure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
God, even thy God, hath' nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the Land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou may'ſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſalm xlvj. *I. H.*

THe Lord is our defence and aid
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmai'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not fear,
though hills ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear and ſee with minde and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countreys did conſpire:
Their bows he brake and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. *I. H.*

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſs alone,
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth;
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviij. *I. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with eastern winde the ships
upon the sea dost break:
So they were stroyd: and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the City of the Lord
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
And eke of Juda, grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that therupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. *I. H.*

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any carnall toyl;
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most;
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as well as fools
subject unto deaths hands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to indure.
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest;
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the bruit beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep unto the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they pass
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.
20 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. *W. Pr.*

THe mighty God,
th'eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west:
2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh best.
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face;
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness;
For God is judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
List Israel,
I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:

10 For

10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods;
On thouſand hills
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me.
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?
My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.

18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.

21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whil'ſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompenſe.
22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.

23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health t'embrace.

Another of the ſame, by *I. H.*

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about:
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will caſt forth, to judge and try
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay; all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fils:
And thouſands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do ly
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine,
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To buls fleſh have I mind
to eat it, doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame;
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayſt praiſe my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay:

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile.
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

Miserere mei. Psal. lj. *W. W.*

O Lord consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinfull act,
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
commiting evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with Hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offerd many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And, to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace;
build up the wals, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same. by *I. H.*

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my fault; and still
my sin is in mine eyn.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be tride:
And eke in judgeing, that the doom
may pass upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord; besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.

10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast-closed be,
do thou; O Lord, unclose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offerd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. lij. *I. H.*

WHy dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharp.

3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound
and pluck thee from thy place,

Thy

Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why, my truſt hath all times been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. liij. *T. S.*

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmai'd.
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore
that erſt was captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus, in nomine. Pſal. liv. I. *H.*

GOd ſave me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lv. I. *H.*

O God, give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſs me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome dark wilderneſs.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpi'd their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day through-out
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile:

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide;
From open enemies check and blame
ſome where I could me hide:
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend:

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cri'd,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign
both now and evermore:
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:

For why? they will not God obey,
not yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they lay their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they paſs or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit
that thirſt for blood always:
He will no guilfull man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvj. *I. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſays
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelvs to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvij. *I. H.*

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devour me have aſſai'd;
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fal'n in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God.
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſky.

13 Seth forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si vere utique. Pſal. lviij. *I. H.*

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent.
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear:

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voyce
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right;
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe

Eripe me. Pſal. lix. *I. H.*

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitty none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they houl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpi'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſs tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign:
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpy.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all aſſays.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my ſtrength, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. lx. *I. H.*

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee,
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and meet our Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.

12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxj. *I. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad
In grief and auguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to indure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that fear his name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age ſhall reign,
for evermore always.

7 That he my have a dwelling place
before the Lord for ay,
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill
with praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. lxij. *I. H.*

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:

From all ill feats me to defend
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my ſort and tower
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt:
My ſort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt,
8 Oh, have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed;
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. lxiij. *T. S.*

O God, my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſs
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whileſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fil'd as with marrow
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to 'ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſs Gods word:
For liars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxiv. *I. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſlights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult with feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail;
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. lxv. *I. H.*

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us, God;
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſs'd with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee:
Which morn and even in great mirth
do paſs with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſs her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubi-

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. lxvj. *T. S.*

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full fore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſs hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to paſs both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey
by him ſhall be control'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tri'd.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat, and Rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken, hear full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. lxvij. *I. H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſs of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name;
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall;
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſs us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſs, I ſay,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. lxxviij. *T. S.*

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blows ſmoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within is holy place,
That father is of fatherleſs,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among;
And brought'ſt them through the wilderneſs
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his name,
When as his people triumph make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant Kings for all their power
ſhall flee and take the foil;
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſs:

Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou did'ſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay;
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he pours on us his grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep:
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after;
And in the midſt the damſels play
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſteritie,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd
ſhall do like in thoſe days:
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high.
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thy holineſs and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. lxix. *I. H.*

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds, I ſay,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
Yea if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſs not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight;
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I ſay.

20 O Lord

20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame
thou know'ſt and thou canſt *tell*:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame always
with hearty thanks among:

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for ay ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea, with floud and ſtream
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judahs cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
38 His ſervants feed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. lxx. *I. H.*

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack;
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. lxxj. *I. H.*

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt
ſtil to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtil haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
and take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſs them with rebuke alſo
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays:
Stil more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou did'ſt me ſave;
Yea, thou did'ſt help and me reſtore
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe always,
O Iſraels holy king.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul will much rejoyce
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus, judicium. Pſal. lxxij. *I. H.*

LOrd give thy judgements to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell,
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Untill the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell
ſhal kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring;
The kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave
that unto him doth call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extol'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſs,
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing;
yea he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
amen, amen, ſay I.

Quambonus Deus. Pſal. lxxiij. *T. S.*

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd, and did diſdain
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or punithment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even rapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall ebb and pass away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was greived then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet ne'ertheless, by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.
27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Psal. lxxiv. *I. H.*

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
That which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They set as sign'on every wall
their banners spland abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils, and swords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The house appointed to thy name,
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
(shame;
11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they always blaspheme thy name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou did'st break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou did'st break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the desart dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the light and eke the sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruel beasts devour
the turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possess the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old
our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy ay
give praise unto thy name.

23 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. lxxv. *I. H.*

UNto thee, God, will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the easters parts,
nor from the western side,

Nor

Nor from forſaken wilderneſs,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himſelf doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Judæa. Pſal. lxxvj. *I. H.*

TO all that now in Jury dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battle on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are fal'n on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſmen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed;
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. lxxvij. *I. H.*

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on high,
and he my ſuit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes always from reſt,
that I therewith do wake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agon.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſayd I, at once for all
caſt of his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs clean decay'd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſs is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
and depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did rain full plenteouſly:
Thy thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy flock upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide;
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. lxxviij. *I. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine:
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That

That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up tho
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might pass at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance, that no flouds
to them may be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust:
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulness:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold he strake the stony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder.
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He bade the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as their meat was in their mouths
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but gloze
and flatter with the Lord;
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind.
Passing away, and cannot well
return to his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eftsoon;
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselvs beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With hailstones he destroyd their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his furie strong
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand:
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still.
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtiness of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then sufferd he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'ews with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venierunt. Psal. lxxix. *I. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy flock for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pitty show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same;
Weigh not our works, our sins deface
for honour of thy name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants bloud
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy name,
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
will praise thee evermore.
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israël. Psal. lxxx. *I. H.*

THou Herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed:
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou (I say)
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. lxxxj. *I. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay;
Be joyful, and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſs of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice, when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtil,
themſelvs they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way!
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down ful low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxij. *I. H.*

AMid the preſs with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand;
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
falſe judgement to award.
And have reſpect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might
for love I did you call.
7 But not withſtanding ye ſhal die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus, quid. Pſal. lxxxiij. *I. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold my foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they inquire:

For thine elect to lie in wait
their counſel doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart
how they may rhee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well appaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites;
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siſer, and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb thah:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſs, and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff, which men do caſt
with winds to flee away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hils:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhower,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to inquire,
and learn to ſeek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know, and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reign throughout the world.

Quam dilecta! Pſal. lxxxiv. *I. H.*

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelvs from wrong,
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
haye place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill. (faſt,
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
9 O Lord, our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw near:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. lxxxv. *I. H.*

THou haſt been merciſull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldom out of band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo did'ſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God, our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go
much like a guide or ſtay:

He

He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. Pſal. lxxxvj. *I. H.*

LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſs,
deſend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll
and lift my ſoul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name always
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou reſt'ſt my ſoul at libertie
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art merciſull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercie grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. lxxxvij. *I. H.*

THat citie ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. lxxxviij. *I. H.*

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my crie.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain:
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict, as dying ſtill
from youth this many a year:
The terrours which do vex me ill
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not asswage,
but me oppress withall.
18 All day they compass me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. lxxxix. *I. H.*

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect; saith God, I made
a covenant and beheast:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt Lord thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatter'd all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine and still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou founded'st with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, with east and west
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousness and equitie
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Israel
he is our guide and King.

19 Somtimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running flouds shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill
my mercie will him hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven doth indure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them observe:
32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodness
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast
A faithfull witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest chear:

Yea,

Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thy own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſo deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour
lo thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill away
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for ay,
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts.
amen, amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. xc. *I. H.*

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſay'ſt again, Return
again ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſooon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſs
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decai'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte,
therefore doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threeſcore years and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painfull grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wiſdome to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be
All time ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. xcj. *I. H.*

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell,
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt,
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſt.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
That even like to their deſerts
the wicked have reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I only luſt
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the high'ſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the lions thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite;
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him wil I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and days of wealth
I wil fulfil his time:
The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. xcij. *I. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord;
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime, ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
theſe things to paſs to bring;
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſs do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reign therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn
ſhall lift mine horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame;
Of all that up againſt me riſe
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as date-trees bud and blow;
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God;
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad:
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and wel beſeen;
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xciij. *I. H.*

THe Lord as king aloft doth reign
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The flouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. xciv. *I. H.*

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee;
Can Jacobs God this underſtand
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plain:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure
whom thou doſt keep in aw;
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chooſe
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
mine enemies to repel:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell:
18 When I did ſay my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſs, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw
with wicked men to ſit,
Which with pretence in ſtead of Law,
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
A ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelvs for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite, exultemus. Pſal. xcv. *I. H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad:
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow, and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. xcvj. *I. H.*

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raign above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move:

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right:
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth:
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcvij. *I. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs eke do dwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face,
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his Juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip Idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe;
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other God.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſs, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xcviij. *I. H.*

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devour,
And get himſelf the victory
With his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with pſalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with ſhalms.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcix. *I. H.*

THe Lord doth raign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world doth roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call,
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. c. *I. H.*

ALL people that on earth do dwell:
ſing to the Lord with chearfull voice:
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed:
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto;
Praiſe, laud and bleſs his name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age indure.

Another of the ſame, by *I. H.*

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelvs; for we are his
own flock, and paſture ſheep.

4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy name.
5 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. cj. *N.*

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk
in pureneſs of my ſprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. cij. *N.*

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſt
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.

4 And

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wiſe
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain,
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my days;
thus I therefore did ſay,
24 My God, in midſt of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years indure eternally,
from age to age for ay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually indure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic, anima. Pſal. ciij. *T. S.*

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His ways and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the ſun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us know's our ſhape,
our mould, and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy windes
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſs at hand:
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic, anima mea. Pſal. ciiij. *W. K.*

MY ſoul praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear?
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame!
Honour and majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long:

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtonie
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mightie ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.

29 But

29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my works ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I crie.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the preverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cv. *N.*

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Amongſt the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face contually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do procced.

7 For he, he only is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for ay.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Cannan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
Wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſours hands
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroy'd the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo:
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſs truth did try.

19 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs:
21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord to bear the ſway,
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdoms lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did entreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
28 Darkneſs he ſent and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay,
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtonie hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:

Yea,

Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did once depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he refreſht.
41 He opened the ſtony-rock,
and water guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy Covenant
ay mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen-men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his Laws:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. cvj. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ay:
2 Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſs:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſs.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Ægypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea, the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpightfull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd,
not one was let alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will,
they did neglect to wait:

14 But luſted in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in an hour.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did defaee.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Ægypt land had wrought:

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with a rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And ate the off'rings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from henceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake:

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho,
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea, with unkindly murthring knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhor.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand:
43 Full oftentime from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his Covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen.
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cvij. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernes,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so void:
That faintness did them sore assault,
and eke their soul annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodness fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to taste such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat:

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his councels high,
which do so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hand;
The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their souls so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearfull floods
to compass and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:

As

As men with fear of wit bereſt,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord did make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him to haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running floods to drie deſarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there:
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who doth alſo the bruit beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout,
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſs them about:
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft-times doth their train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.

42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. cviij.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voyce in ſong,
and giving thanks alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy Mercy, Lord, is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke
whereof my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength, Ephraim; and law
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Deus, laudem tuam. Pſal. cix. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold
O God thy tongue always:
O God, even thou I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilfull mouths
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.
15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful-hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle wherewith he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatness hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
They shall arise, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. cx. *N.*

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
where on thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for ay.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxj. *N.*

WIth heart I do accord
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should:
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his Laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep:
His praise shall last for ay.

Beatus vir. Psal. cxij. *W. R.*

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his Law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And bless such as from him proceed:
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousness indure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight:
5 Yea, pity moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see:
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain;
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiij. *W. R.*

YE children which do serve the Lord,
praise ye his name with one accord:
2 Yea, blessed be always his name,

3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
6 He doth abaſe himſelf, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. cxiv. *W. W.*

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſs
from Pharaohs land was bent;
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake;
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ail'd thee ſea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſs thy Soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe main floods appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Dimine. Pſal. cxv. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that he hath done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak;
and eyes, and do not ſee:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall:

7 And hands they have, and handle not;
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord
the Lord will bleſs them all;
Even he will bleſs them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace,
To you, and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay,
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord;
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. cxvj. *N.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciſull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be;
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull tears,
my ſliding feet from fall,
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth ay eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of God own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,

O thou

O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxvij. *N.*

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth indures for ay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. cxviij. *N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth indure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs and ſay,
his mercy dures for ay:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
indureth ſtill for ay.
5 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall feed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees;
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things
He cauſeth voyce of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them
the Lords praiſe to expreſs.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth indure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. cxix. *W. W.*

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelvs
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doutbleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to addreſs,
That I might both in heart and voyce
thy laws keep and confeſs.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whil'ſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my minde always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

B E T H. The ſecond part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
6 He doth abaſe himſelf, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. cxiv. *W. W.*

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſs
from Pharaohs land was bent;
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake;
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ail'd thee ſea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſs thy Soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe main floods appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Pſal. cxv. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that he hath done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak;
and eyes, and do not ſee:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall:

7 And hands they have, and handle not;
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord
the Lord will bleſs them all;
Even he will bleſs them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace,
To you, and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay,
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord;
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. cxvj. *N.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciſull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be;
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull tears,
my ſliding feet from fall,
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth ay eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of God own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,

O thou

O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxvij. *N.*

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth indures for ay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. cxviij. *N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth indure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs and ſay,
his mercy dures for ay:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
indureth ſtill for ay.
5 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall feed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees;
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things
He cauſeth voyce of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them
the Lords praiſe to expreſs.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth indure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. cxix. *W. W.*

B Leſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelvs
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doutbleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to addreſs,
That I might both in heart and voyce
thy laws keep and confeſs.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whil'ſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my minde always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

B E T H. The ſecond part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways
pleaſe me no leſs indeed
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aim
thy ways how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe
my ſ[illegible]otſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thine heſts attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counſel ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellours,
my matters for to paſs.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou doſt hear:
Hear now eſtſoon, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my ſelf
thy covenants to imbrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe:
32 Then will I run with joyfull chear
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAU. The ſixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whil'ſt that breath within my breaſt
doth natural life preſerve;
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my truſt
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me fail.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great work
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt;
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me aſſault.

55 I thought

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep;
As for thy law I alſo kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel hands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo high:
That even at midnight will I riſe
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with wordly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſts to know
I will my ſelf employ.

79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The xj. part.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found,
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xij. part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where doſt thou dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there indure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſs.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance
for all things thee do fear.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time ere now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait?
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiij. part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent aw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to pass
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do pass also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws
I held it ay best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The xiv. part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ere I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn, and will perform
most certainly doubtless,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is ay so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy Law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do always detest:
But as for thy Law and Precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place;
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
Of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their councell is but weak.

119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements straight,
I am as one ast'on'd.

AIN. The xvj. part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to men that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decai'd:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhor therefore.

PE. The xvij. part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word
they find a light most clear:
And very idiots understand
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of dreary tears and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a dell.

ZADE. The xviij. part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.

139 With

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pin'd away,
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.
141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſs, Lord, is moſt juſt,
for ever to indure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Trouble and grief hath ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The xix. part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.
147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciouſly,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now, but long ago;
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxj. part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty
cauſleſs to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch:
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The xxij. part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let find acceſs:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. cxx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
and he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſs then arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaac's ſeed
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life:
But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſs I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. cxxj. *W. W.*

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half ſo bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.
where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Letatus ſum. Pſal. cxxij. *W. K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:
3 Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
the like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace.
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much always as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. cxxiij. *T. S.*

O Lord, that heaven doſt poſſeſs,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtriſs hand
ſome grace for to atcheive:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. cxxiiij. *W. W.*

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all;
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
like ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. cxxv. *W. K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to indure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked ways which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame. by R. W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery;
Their faith is ſure ſtill to indure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hils do it compaſs,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlie's rod
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſs.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell.
God will them ſend pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine our in hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen crie.

In convertendo. Pſal. cxxvj. *W. W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought:
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.

2 Our mouths they were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in tears indeed
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full often times did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. cxxvij. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever you ſee
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comlineſs,
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. cxxviij. *T. S.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe-ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God;
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sepe expugnaverunt. Pſal. cxxix. *N.*

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.

3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſs you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. cxxx. *W. W.*

LOrd to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, plain and grone,
truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears ay be preſt
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
out ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt careſull
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. cxxxj. *M.*

OLord, I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

Memento, Dom. Psal. cxxxij. *M.*

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
Nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voyces first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting-place:
Both thou and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulness.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep
that I will learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, This is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation:
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quam! Psal. cxxxiij. *W. W.*

OHow happy a thing it is
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guil
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. cxxxiv. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place;
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. cxxxv. *N.*

OPraise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name:
It is a comly and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
He makes lightning and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Ægypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest,
and chief of all their Kings.

11 Sihon King of the Amorites,
and Og king of Bashan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see;
To Israel, his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still indure,
and thy memorial,
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, & cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:

And

And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem:
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cxxxvj. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy indureth for ever.

5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſs there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sihon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Bashan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave the land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy indureth for ever.

Another of the ſame. by T. C.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ay:
2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods, I ſay.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ay do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For why? his love is ay
8 Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Ægypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-born leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtreched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Bashan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pſal. cxxxvij. *W. W.*

WHen as we ſat in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

Memento, Dom. Psal. cxxxij. *M.*

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
Nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voyces first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting-place:
Both thou and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulness.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep
that I will learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, This is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation:
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quam! Psal. cxxxiij. *W. W.*

OHow happy a thing it is
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to minde that sweet persume,
and that costly ointment
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth till:

4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guil
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. cxxxiv. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place;
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. cxxxv. *N.*

OPraise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name:
It is a comly and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lore hath chose Jacob
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
He makes lightning and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt great and least:
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the man, nor yet the beast.

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O Ægypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
and his severe servants.
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Throughout all generations
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14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, & cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
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And

And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
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And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion found his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem:
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cxxxvj. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy indureth for ever.

5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſs there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sihon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Bashan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave the land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
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Another of the ſame. by T. C.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ay:
2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods, I ſay.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ay do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay
8 Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Ægypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-born leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtreched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two
Which ſtood up like a wall
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the king by name.
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20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Bashan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free.
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With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pſal. cxxxvij. *W. W.*

WHen as we ſat in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing

The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide;
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack, and raze their walls,
in despite of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxxxviij. *N.*

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk: yet shall I stand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, indures for ay,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. cxxxix. *N.*

O Lord, thou hast me tri'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compasest always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide,
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing seas do slide:
10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guid:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say the darkness shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day.
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

5 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men
O that thou wouldest slay!
Even those, O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. cxl. *N.*

LOrd save me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight:
2 And from all those that evil do
imagine in their sprite.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 There-

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me;
My head in day of battel hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſs me about
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelvs befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, ſo that they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine, clamavi. Pſal. cxlj. *N.*

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord, haſte thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe, let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt;
Then ſhall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth
ſo ſcattered are they found;
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the ſnare;
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the dangers of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. cxij. *N.*

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I, Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Pſal. cxliij. *N.*

LOrd hear my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul; for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. cxliv. *N.*

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodneſs, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The

6 The mountains touch, & they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity
and fondneſs doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hands me ſave and ſhield
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guil and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found;
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exultabote. Pſal. cxlv. *N.*

THee will I laud, my God and king,
and bleſs thy name for ay:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy name,
and bleſs thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe;
his greatneſs none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 Of thy glorious majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciſull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy Kingdoms glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know:

The ſecond part.

And of his mighty kingdom eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe.
13 Thy Kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth indure always:
And thy dominion through each age
indures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all;
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy name
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima, Pſal. cxlvj. I. *H.*

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord always,
my God I will confeſs:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſells of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid:

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widows from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign,
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlvij. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.

9 He

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie.
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore,
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlviij. *I. H.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarry ſkie.
2 And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſs
Ye heavens fair,

5 And clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee,
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
which he ſet faſt:
To them he made
A law and trade
for ay to laſt.

7 Extol and praiſe Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnify,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountains all
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea birds flying
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſs
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſs,
The children of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs:
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
and him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. cxlix. *N.*

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyful in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voyce of flute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hand eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before:
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cl. *N.*

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellency
of greatneſs give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt, eternal God
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſs
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all wo and diſtreſs:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs:
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt, into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſs,
ſo feeble and ſo frail:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devil
againſt us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention
O Lord, diſſolve the bands,
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know,
the Father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The ſpirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall,
And to the holy Spirit alſo
one God coëternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſs his name
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord of whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are
my grief is known to thee,
And there is none that can remove
or take the ſame from me;

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous groan;
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moan.

For ſin hath ſo encloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortal eye;
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread in ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs
whereto nature is bent:
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelf
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe;
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalms to thee always.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our onely ſaviour
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In pſalms now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear my voyce,
Then harden not your heart;

As

As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty years I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their heart was sore cumbred
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I said assuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
thou that of might art most,
To God the father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of saint Ambrose, *called* te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, we knowledge thee
the onely Lord to be;
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee cherub and seraphin
to cry they do not lin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of sabaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven & earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee always:
Father of endless majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter;
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull man decay'd in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou diddest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Thou heavens kingdom didst set ope
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternall glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all;
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

The song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall,
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also his anointed king,
As we in scripture finde.
As by his holy prophets all
Oft times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness.
And thou, O child, which now art born,
And of the Lords elect,
Shalt be the prophet of the High'st,
His ways for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy meer.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us for to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppress;
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The song of blessed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
So base estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified
Which is the Lord of might;
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat;
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to rememberance
His mercy every deal,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of *Simeon*, called, *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy ſon before I die:
The joy and health of all mankind,
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore:

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible
Before all peoples face:
The Gentiles to Illuminate,
And Satan overquel,
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole, or Creed of *Athanaſius*, called *Quicunque vult*.

WHat man ſoever he be that
ſalvation would attain,
The catholick belief he muſt
before all things retain,
Which faith unleſs he holy keep,
and undefiledly;
Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.

The catholick belief is this,
that God we worſhip one
In trinity, and trinity
in unity alone.
So as we neither do confound
nor mix the perſons three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son,
Another perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Son and holy Ghoſt
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, co-eternall eke
the majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son,
The holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son,
And comprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal ſo,
And in like ſort eternal is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of thoſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternal is
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son almighty ſo,
And in like ſort Almighty is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe Almighty be;
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
the holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son,
And Lord the holy Ghoſt: yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelf
both God and Lord to be:
So catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, or begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghoſt is of them both
the Father and the Son;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son alſo, not three,
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelvs
of all the perſons three,
Together co-eternal all,
and all co-equal be.
So unity in trinity,
as ſaid it is before,
And trinity in unity
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attain,
This faith touching the trinity
of force he muſt retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe and eke do know
That Chriſt our Lord the Son of God
is God and man alſo:
God of his Fathers ſubſtance, got
before the world began;
And of his mothers ſubſtance born
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoul
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his God-head equal with
his Father God is he:
Touching his man-hood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man;
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoul
and body but one man is:

So

So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God
th'almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he shall appear.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd,
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternal life
shall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternal fire to dwell.

This is the catholick belief:
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinfull life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to my account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to confess my life,
I am sure, thou canst tell
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then;
As all things else that have been since
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord;
Where they were done and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords prayer, or *Pater noster.*

OUr Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdome come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The X. Commandments. *Audi Israel.*

HEark Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldom live a slave.
None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth;
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabbath day:
Six days thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six days God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take:
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

Yield honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong;
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass of his,
Nor any other thing that to
they neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousness doth say,
Lord, for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert;
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess
How that continually
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He Sins not in thy sight
Full oft and every day?

The ſcripture plain tells me
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Falls oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe,
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſs none have;
Whereto then ſhall I truſt
My ſinfull ſoul to ſave?

But truly to that poſt
Whereto I cleave and ſhall;
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord, let thy mercy fall:
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all,
The price of th is thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The ſcripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me:
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo drie,
That I with ſin repleat,
May live, and ſin may die:

That being mortified
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſin,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes,
And from that lake ſo deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs
Confirmed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine only truſt.

The ten commandments of God. Exod. xx. *W. W.*

ATtend my people and give ear,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
So that my words in minde thou bear,
And to my precepts liſten well.

1 I am thy ſoveraign Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this ſin will ſmite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou might'it ſoon purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts they may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good mayſt live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou ſteal not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſs againſt no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his aſs, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The ſpirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our ſelvs no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſs,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and grone:

Thy bleſſed name be ſanctifi'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy name.

From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And hencetorth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Goſt into us pour,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood or any ill
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war, and from blood-ſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſs, dearth, and pine:
That we may live in quietneſs,
Without all greedy carefulneſs.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience;
As we forgive both great and ſmall
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to ſerve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not, when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
with faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from evil deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have prayed with one accord.

The twelve articles of the Chriſtian faith.

ALl my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo many a ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.

And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequall with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:

Con-

Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſs,
and there at did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and rite.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſprites,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will;

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinity
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy ſcipture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that onely by faith:
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might;
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our ſaviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
Within his realm celeſtiall
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of ſaints and angels bleſt:

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the ſermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord, keep our ſtate, and governours,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy goſpell,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, thou giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly,
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
the preachers of they word,
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us,
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errours all,
and from all papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound,
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the trinity
that is of mightes moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woſull cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt:
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no; not ſo, thy will is bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God which once did down thee ſend,
Where angels ſing continually;
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lord ſupper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongue cannot ſo praiſe the Lord
as he of right deſerves:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think
as he us all preſerves.

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin;
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O ſinfull fleſh, that thou ſhould'ſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord!
Thou doſt deſerve moſt worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſs
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The ſun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure
then we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:

But serve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein
of God it is in aw;
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilful natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we (alas) for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:

And for our sins upon the cross
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought,
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou mayst record
if that his spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death;
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread;
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore,

And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Because the juyce that in them is
and comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when sorrows make us shrink:
So Christ his blood out-pressed was
with nails and eke with spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

FINIS.

A form of prayer to be uſed in private houſes every *Morning* and *Evening*.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God, and moſt merciſull Father, we do not preſent our ſelvs here before thy Majeſty, truſting in our own merits, or worthineſs, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who alſo hath commanded us to aſſemble our ſelvs together in his name, with full aſſurance, that he will not onely be amongſt us, but alſo be our mediatour and advocate to thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee, ſweet Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we moſt juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment, but rather receive us to thy mercy for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy grace and mercy we have quietly paſſed this night; grant (O heavenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glory of thy name, and good enſample of all men, who ſeeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou haſt not onely created us to thine own ſimilitude and likeneſs, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt of that immortall kingdom, which thou preparedſt for us before the beginning of the world: we beſeech thee to encreaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy ſpirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly converſation aud integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit the kingdom of God. And beeauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another, we do not onely make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelvs, and for them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderfull works, that thou art God over all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy holy ſpirit, to believe in thee, their onely Savtour and Redeemer: but foraſmuch as they cannot believe, except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except he be ſent; therefore (O Lord) raiſe up faithfull diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeek thy glory. Contrarily confound Satan, and Antichriſt, with all hirelings, whom thou haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſms, hereſies and errours, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his miniſters ſeeks by all means to quench the light of thy Goſpel: we beſeech thee to maintain thy cauſe againſt theſe ravening wolves, and ſtrengthen all thy ſervants, whom they keep in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion, either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children: neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſs be an hindrance to thy mercies; but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider theſe great miſeries. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſin provoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgement; yet though their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedſt them to mercy. We therefore moſt wretched ſinners bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us of our former wickedneſs, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelvs purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us, and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee, as he hath taught us, ſaying,

Our Father which art in heaven, &c.

Evening prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlaſting, and full of pitty, we acknowledge and confeſs that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much leſs to preſent our ſelvs before thy Majeſty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſervings: for our conſciences do accuſe us, and our ſins do witneſs againſt us, and we know that thou art an upright judge, which doeſt not juſtify ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſs thy commandments: yet moſt merciſull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adverſities, promiſing even then to help us, when we feel our ſelvs (as it were) ſwallowed up of death and deſperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy ſoveraign bounty as our onely ſtay and refuge; beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſins and wickedneſs, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation againſt us, neither our negligence and unkindneſs, which have neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our lives ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy Goſpel revealed unto us; but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, who by offering up his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy ſpirit, that we may right-

ly weigh them, and earneſtly repent for the ſame. And ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call upon thy name, but the repenting heart, the ſorrowful mind, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall ever ſet forth thy praiſe and glory.

And albeit we be but worms and duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people whom thou haſt bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully chaſtiſe us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſin, from the bottom of heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedneſs out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by the holy Prophet. finally for as much as it hath pleas'd thee to make the night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to travell; grant, O dear Father, that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſouls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhall appear for our deliverance out of this mortall life; and in the mean ſeaſon, that we being not overcome by any fantaſies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully ſet our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and reſt in thee. Furthermore, that our ſleep be not exceſſive, or overmuch, after the unſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but onely ſufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better diſpos'd to live in all godly converſation, to the glory of thy holy name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour and praiſe be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty moſt dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindneſſes ſhewed unto us, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſs freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuſe us to ſalvation, before the beginning of the world. And even like continuall thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly loſt, for ſanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping and ſuccouring us in all our needs and neceſſities, for ſaving us from all dangers of body and ſoul, for comforting us ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions, for ſparing us ſo long, and giving us ſo large a time of repentance.

Theſe benefits, O moſt merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy onely goodneſs, even ſo we beſeech thee for thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſts ſake, grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulneſs towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adverſities. O Lord ſtrengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventneſs and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy ſake: ſuffer us not (moſt dear Father) to receive thy words any more in vain: but grant us always the aſſiſtance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed we may ſanctifie and do worſhip to thy name, help to amplifie and increaſe thy kingdom, and whatſoever thou ſendeſt, we may be heartily content with thy good pleaſure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot ſerve thee: but bleſs thou ſo all the works of our hands, that we may have ſufficient; and not be chargable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, unto our offences; and ſeeing our debt is great which thou haſt forgiven in Jeſus Chriſt, make us to love thee and our neighbours ſo much the more; be thou our Father, Captain, and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the ſanctifying and honouring of thy holy name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and onely Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-ſtretched arm (O Lord) be ſtill our defence, thy mercy and loving kindneſs in Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Son our ſalvation, thy true and holy word our inſtruction, thy grace and holy ſpirit our comfort and conſolation, unto the end and in the end. So be it.

O Lord increaſe our faith.

A confeſſion for all eſtates and times.

OEternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſs and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſin and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no goodneſs; for the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſs thy holy precepts and commandments: and ſo purchaſe to our ſelvs through thy juſt judgement, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, for as much as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelvs for the ſins that we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in us; that we acknowledging from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteouſneſs, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our ſinful luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will; not for the worthineſs thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our onely Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhall ask in his name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences that thou art our merciſull Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Son and the holy Ghoſt be all honour and glory world without end. Amen.

A prayer to be ſaid before a man begin his work.

O Lord God, moſt mercifull Father, and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel, that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace to bleſs our labours, that thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great favour may be witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover (O Lord) we beſeech thee that thou wouldeſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our eſtate and vocation, without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelvs to follow thine holy ordinances, rather then to ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee (O Lord) to proſper our labour, give us a minde alſo to help them that need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our ſelvs to our neighbours, and not by any means liſt up our ſelvs above them which have not received ſo liberall a portion, as of thy mercy thou haſt given unto us. And if it pleaſe thee to try and excercife us by great poverty and need, then our fleſh ſhould deſire, that thou wouldeſt yet (O Lord) grant us grace to know that thou wilt nouriſh us continually, through thy bountifull liberality, that we be not ſo tempted that we fall into diſtruſt, that we may patiently wait till thou filleſt us not onely with corporall grace and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and ſpirituall treaſures, to the intent we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son our Lord. Amen.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the PSALMS, and also in what leaf you may find them.

Psalm		Folio
	A	
30	All laud and	10
49	All people	18
78	Attend my people	30
82	Amid the preass	33
100	All people that	40
	B	
81	Be light and	33
119	Blessed are	49
128	Blessed art thou	55
134	Behold and have	56
141	Before the Lord	59
144	Blest be the Lord	59
	D	
83	Do not O God	33
	E	
127	Except the Lord	55
	G	
29	Give to the	10
37	Grudge not to	13
48	Great is the Lord	18
54	God save me for	21
105	Give praises unto	43
107	Give thanks unto	45
148	Give laud unto	61
	H	
12	Help Lord	4
13	How long	4
51	Have mercy on	20
56	Have mercy, Lord	22
67	Have mercy on	25
73	How ever it be	28
84	How pleasant is	34
91	He that within	37
	I	
5	Incline thine	1
11	I trust in God	3
20	In trouble and	6
25	I lift my heart	8
34	I will give laud	12
39	I said, I will	14
40	I waited long	15
43	Judge and revenge	16
77	I with my voyce	30
92	It is a thing	38
100	In God the Lord	40
101	I mercy will	40
109	In speechless	46
116	I love the Lord	48
120	In trouble and	53
121	I lift mine eyes	54
122	I did in heart	54

Psalm		Folio
	L	
6	Lord in thy	2
16	Lord keep	4
26	Lord be my judge	9
35	Lord plead my	12
42	Like as the hart	16
68	Let God arise	25
72	Lord give thy	28
86	Lord bow thine	35
88	Lord God of	35
130	Lord to thee	55
140	Lord save me	58
149	Lord hear my	59
	M	
23	My shepherd	8
45	My heart	17
62	My soul to God	23
71	My Lord my God	27
103	My soul give laud	41
104	My soul praise the	42
146	My soul praise thou	60
	N	
115	Not unto us	48
124	Now Israel	54
	O	
3	O Lord how are	1
4	O God that	1
7	O Lord my God	2
8	O God our Lord	2
15	O Lord within thy	4
17	O Lord give ear	5
18	O God my strength	5
21	O Lord how joyfull	7
22	O God my God	7
31	O Lord I put my	10
44	Our ears have	16
51	O Lord consider	20
55	O God give ear	21
69	O Lord thou didst	23
63	O God my God	24
94	O Lord unto	24
70	O God to me	27
79	O God the Gent.	32
94	O Lord thou dost	39
95	O come let us	39
98	O sing ye now	40
102	O hear my prayer	40
108	O God my heart	46
117	O all ye Nations	49
118	O give ye thanks	49
123	O Lord that	54
129	Oft they (now	55
131	O Lord I am	55
133	O how happy a	56
135	O praise the Lord	56
136	O laud the Lord	57
139	O Lord thou hast	58
141	O Lord upon thee	59

A TABLE.

Psalm		Folio
	P.	
38	PUt me not	14
106	Praise ye the	44
136	Praise ye the Lord	57
147	Praise ye the Lord	60
	R.	
61	REgard O Lord	23
132	Remember	56
	S.	
59	SEnd aid and	23
69	Save me, O God	26
96	Sing ye with praise	39
125	Such as in God	54
149	Sing ye unto	61
	T.	
1	THe man is blest	1
14	There is no	4
19	The heavens and	6
23	The Lord is onely	8
24	The earth is	8
27	The Lord is both	9
28	Thou art (O Lord)	9
32	The man is blest	11
36	The wicked with	13
41	The man is blest	15
46	The Lord is our	17
50	The mighty God	18
50	The God of	19
53	The foolish man	33
57	Take pity for	21
65	Thy praise alone	24
76	To all that now	30

Psalm		Folio
	T.	
80	Thou Herd that	32
85	Thou hast been	34
87	That City shall	63
89	To sing the mercies	36
90	Thou Lord hast	37
93	The Lord as King	38
97	The Lord doth	39
99	The Lord doth	40
110	The Lord did say	47
112	The man is blest	47
125	Those that do put	54
138	Thee will I praise	58
145	Thee will I laud	60
	U.	
75	UNto thee God	29
	W.	
2	WHy did the	1
9	With heart and	3
10	What is the cause	3
52	Why dost thou	20
74	Why art thou, Lord	29
111	With heart I do	47
114	When Israel by	48
126	When that the	55
137	When as we sat	57
	Y.	
33	YE righteous in	11
47	Ye people all	17
58	Ye rulers that	22
66	Ye men on earth	25
113	Ye children which	47
150	Yeeld unto God	16

These ye shall have after the end of the PSALMS.

VEni Creator Spiritus	62
The humble suit of a sinner	62
Venite exultemus	62
Te Deum Laudamus	63
Benedictus	63
Magnificat anima mea	63
Nunc dimittis	64
Quicunque vult	64
The lamentation of a sinner	65
The Pater noster	65
The ten commandments	65
The complaint of a sinner	65
Attend my people	66
The Lords prayer	66
The Creed	66
A prayer to the Holy Ghost	67
O Lord in thee is all my	67
A Thanksgiving	67

FINIS.